



beautiful locks (which he was very proud of) fast entangled in the branch of a tree: so that his mule continuing her flight, left him hanging in the air, in the most miserable and helpless condition imaginable; and to complete his misfortune, the hard-hearted *Joab* stands frowning by him, ready every moment to plunge the vengeful and unpitying dagger in his heart, notwithstanding his tears and cries, and the suppliant motion of his hands.

Alas!

Alas! poor *Abfalom*! how much better would it have been to have minded thy duty at home, than to have raised a rebellious, and unnatural war against thy father. I hope, therefore, my little masters and misses, that you will all take warning from hence; and learn to be dutiful to your parents, and not to be proud of your beauty, or any thing else; for *Abfalom*'s disobedience, you see, and his fine head of hair, were the cause of his ruin and everlasting shame.

But if we walk a step or two farther, we shall come to another piece, which is nothing inferior to the former. It represents the destruction of a number of wicked children, who made a mock of *Elisha*, crying after him, "*Go up, thou bald-head, go.*" One of them, who (I suppose was a little more impudent than the rest) stands pulling the old prophet by his gown, and endeavours to kick him; while his companions, having discovered the two foaming bears who were rushing from the wood to devour them, are scampering